### TUNNEL EXIT FOR A JAIL. PLAN TO RELEASE ANARCHIST BERK.

MAN FROM PRISON?

A Tunnel More Than 200 Feet Long Dug From a Cellar to the Walls of the We Penitentiary in Allegheny, Pa.- Work Given Up After Warnings Rad Been Given. PITTSBURG, Pa., July 26 .- An extensive plot release prisoners from the Western Penitentiary in Allegheny was disclosed here to-day by the discovery of a tunnel more than 200 feet long, extending from a cellar in a house under a 45-foot street and for more than one hundred and fifty feet under another street parallel with the penitentiary wall. It is supposed that the conspirators were frightened away by a cave-in of the tunnel, and the Allegheny police and the prison authorities believe that when the subterranean passage is laid bare to-morrow, the body of one of the diggers, probably killed by the cave-in, will be found. Anarchistic docu-ments found in the house lead to the supposition that the release of Alexander Berkman, the Anarchist who shot H. C. Frick of the Carnegie Steel Company during the Homestead strike was sought. There is also a theory that friends of J. C. Boyd, a real estate swindler, wanted in a dozen cities and sentenced to the penitentiary here, tried to liberate him.

The penitentiary fronts on the Obio River. On the east side is Sterling street, running north from the stream. Running east and west along the north wall of the prison and ending on Sterling street is Refuge street. Kerr street runs parallel with Sterling street, but begins only at the north wall of the prison, at a point on Refuge street 250 feet from Sterling. About the end of April a man giving the name of Thomas Brown of Chicago tried to buy house from an Allegheny citizen, John Brown the house being at the corner of Kerr and

Refuge streets. The parties could not agree on terms, so the stranger bought a house, No. 28 Sterling street, from John C. Langfitt, a penitentiary guard, forty feet across from and on posite to the gate of the penitentiary used for the exit and entrance of wagons. The purchaset paid \$250 down, and agreed to make another payment on July 25. The next day neighbors saw two men and two women move into the house with a piane, a bed and two cots, a gasolene stove and a few chairs. One of women, a tall, handsome, black-haired middle-aged woman, was an excellent singer and piano player. She played and sang all day and late into the night.

The guards on the prison walls gathered every night and often stopped at the window on the way to and from their homes to hear her sing. More than two months passed and no more furniture came into the house, and this made the neighbors suspicious. Miss Letitia McCarthy, a spinster, having heard the whirring of come kind of machinery told Policeman Jake Young, who told Warden Wright of the Penitentiary. A few nights before this, on July Especial delivery letter had been brought to the house and the next day the plane and voice were heard no more and none of the inmates of

were heard no more and none of the inmates of the house was seen.

Warden Wright strengthened the guard on the wall and in the yard and reissued the old instructions that in case of a hole appearing in the ground water from one of the twenty fire plugs was to be turned in to drown out any persons who might be in a tunnel. Yesterday was the time set for the second payment on the house. Thomas Brown did not appear and to-day Warden Wright sent for the Allegheny detectives, and Philip McDon-ough, and Leon Einstein went to the house, ac-companied by Langfit, who opened the door with an extra key.

ough, and Leon Einstein went to the house, accompanied by Langilt, who opened the door with an extra key.

In a pantry off the kitchen was a buggy wheel supplied with a crank, litted with a broad tire and a belt which operated a tan. From the fan a length of galvanized pipe was let through one floor into the cellar. In one corner of the cellar was a cupboard, and there the detectives lifted up a trap door and discovered a tunnel.

Michael Redmond, a policeman, and Ferguson, the chief engineer of the prison entered the tunnel. It was three feet high and two and a half feet wide. On hands and knees they crawled forty feet under Sterling street and reached the piling which supports the five-foot stone wall of the prison. Here the passage took an offset and for left feet more the two men followed it. The detectives were operating the fan upstars, but still the foul sir which had accumulated in the nearly three weeks that work had been suspended in the tunnel drove the explorers out. They could not turn around and they backed out.

In the tunnel, the men found a dry battery

In the tunnel the men found a dry battery electric light. In two places they found electric push buttons and bells, which communicated with buttons and bells in the kitchen and in the parlor alongside the piano. It was plain that the woman at the piano could exchange signals with the men in the tunnel, and that the playing and singing was largely intended to drown the sound of the fan. Most of the diggling had evidently been done with a "silent digger," a grescent-shaped plece of steel with two handles, which could out down the loaming soil expeditiously.

the sound of the lan. Most of the digger, a crescent-shaped piece of steel with two bandles, which could out down the loaming soil expeditiously.

A pile of dirt ten feet high was in a coal bin none corner of the celiar. A sheet of paper containing what seemed to be a message in cipher was found. On the back of a torn half of a card was a diagram containing the words "eiffsiness, altruism, egolsm. The other side of the card contained a printed invitation on which were the words "livgeis Hall," "Federation of Social," "Corner Oxden and Roby street," were decipherable. There are no streets of those names in Pittsburg or Allegheny.

Warden Wright says it would have been impossible to effect a rescue. The shops are not used now, owing to the new Anti-Prison Labor law. When the prisoners are exercising or working in the yard they are always accompanied by numerous guards. Guards are always on duty in the cell tiers, so that no prison delivery could be effected there.

The theory is expressed that the conspirators intended to blow down 200 feet of the walls with dynamite, while the prisoners were exercising, in the supposition that in the excitement Berkman could be slipped into the house. A new suit of clothes that would fit him was found in one of the bedrooms.

It became known to-night that the two strange men often visited the house of a cobbler named Dietrich, on Spring Garden avenue, Allegheny. Dietrich is an Anarchist, and is a friend of Jacob Bauer and Karl Knold, who went to prison with Berkman, but have been released. When the alternoon paper extras appeared on the street Dietrich closed uphis shop and disappeared. Jacob Bauer could not be found to-night. One of the Striing street and follow the passage to the women seen in the house bore a striking resemblance to Emma Goldman, who has always interested herself in Berkman's behalf. A force of city street employees will be put to work in the morning to dig down into the tunnel on Sterling street and follow the life of H. C. Frick was made during the big stri

Berkman have been made unsuccessfuily.

There was a surmise here that Emma Goldman, the ex-high priestess of the Autonomist Anarchists, who went to London about six Anarchists, who were the Welley with a view to making another attempt to release Berkman. When he was sentenced, Emma Goldman, who was Berkmans stanch, friend, got up a petition to the Board of Pardons, praying for his release, and collected funds from the Anarchist groups all over the United States to pay a lawyer to present the case in his behalf. The Board of Pardons refused to entertain the petition.

Several members of the Anarchist groups who were asked about Emma Goldman last night said that she was still abroad and was slikely to remain abroad for some time. John Most, now the only Anarchist leader here since the Autonomist group in New York went to pleces, said she was in Parts. There is no love lost between Emma and Most, and his eyes sampped viciously as he said:

"Ach, don't talk to me of Emma Goldman! She represents nothing. Bah! Where is she? She's in Parts now. She went to London first to study medicine. Then she went to Paris, thinking to be a delegate at an international convention of Anarchists, a thing I don't believe in and that does no good."

"You're sure she's in Parts?
"Ach, himmel! didn't I say she was?"

### ADDITIONAL WEST POINT CADETS. selves for Entrance Examination.

WEST POINT, July 26.-One hundred and fifty-eight candidates have presented themselves at West Point for entrance examination

ART NOTES. Paris Medals for American Artists.

An official list received by THE SUN from Paris gives the recompenses awarded at the Exposition to American artists exhibiting in Group II., Class 7. This class includes paintings and drawings. The awards are as follows: Medals of Honor-John S. Sargent and James

Gold Medals-John W. Alexender, Edwin A Abbey, George De Forest Brush, Cecilia Beaux, Winslow Homer, William M. Chase and Abbott Silver Medals-T. Noble Barlow, Frank W.

Benson, H. S. Bisbing, Max Bohm, Frederick A

harles H. Fromuth, Walter Gay, Charles Dana Gibson (drawings), Childe Hassam, J. Humphreys Johnston, Arthur I. Keller (drawings), Wilton Lockwood, Walter McEwen, Elizabeth Nourse, Robert Reld, Julian Story, H. O. Tanner, Frederic P. Vinton and Lionel Walden. Bronze Medals-Ratharine G. Abbott, J. Carroll Beckwith, George H. Bogert, Robert Blum, William J. Baer (miniatures), W. Gedney Bunce, Maud A. Cowles (drawings), Bruce Crane, Howard C. Christy (drawings), Louise Cox. Henry G. Dearth, W. M. Darling, Charles H. Davis, Louis P. Dessar, M. E. Dickson, Ben Foster, August Franzen, Lucia F. Fuller (miniatures), Robert D. Gauley, Seymour J. Guy. Charles H. Hayden, Laura C. Hills (miniatures), Albert Herter, -- Hitchcock, H. Bolton Jones, Ridgway Knight, Sergeant Kendall, Augustus Koopman, Mary F. MacMonnies, F. D. Marsh. Charles A. Needham, Benjamin C. Porter, A. Platt, Howard Pyle (drawings) Edward W. Redfield, Henry W. Ranger, Charles Schreyvogel, William T. Smedley (drawings), Albert Sterner (drawings), S. Seymour Thomas, Edward C. Tarbell, Robert W. Vonnoh, J. Alden Weir, Irving R. Wiles, Harry Van der Weyden, Charles H. Woodbury, Romanach

Honorable Mentions-Martha W. Baxter (miniatures), R. A. Blakelock, Hugh H. Breckenridge, Kate Carl, F. S. Church, E. Irving Couse, Charles C. Curran, Joseph R. de Camp, Thomas Eakins, Charles W. Eaton, J. J. Enne king, A. B. Frost (drawings), E. E. Garnsey Henry H. Gallison, Jules Guerin (drawings), Frank Holman, --- Houston, William H. Hyde, saac A. Josephi (miniatures), Frederick W. Kost, Homer Lee, Lucas or Lewis, Menocal (Cuba), Willard L. Metcalf, C. Morgan, McIlenny, Robert C. Minor, J. Francis Murphy, Walter L. Palmer, Maxfield Parrish, F. K. M. Rehn, W. S. Robinson, Julius Rolshoven, John G. Saxon, Sarah C. Sears, W. Elmer Schoffeld, lenry B. Shell, Theodore C. Steele, Charles J Therist and Sadle Waters.

The list shows a total of seventy-six medals and thirty-nine honorable mentions, making 115 recompenses in all. This is the largest number awarded to any foreign nation, and the awards in the other classes of Group II. are also large in proportion to the number of works exhibited in the United States section, In sculpture three medals of honor were awarded. Augustus St. Gaudens, Daniel C. French and Frederick MacMonnies being the recipients. If the absence in the list above of the names of some well-known painters who have pictures at Paris be noted, it should be remembered that artists were not eligible for awards lower than they had received in previous Parls Expositions. Several Franco-Americans, also, after the award of gold medals was announced, informed the jury that they vould not accept silver or bronze medals and the story in Paris was that influences were brought to bear on the French members of the jury to prevent the award of silver medals to American artists residing in the United States, who were on the slate for that distinction. The entire list of awards is to be reviewed by the superior jury, but none will be taken away. It is ossible that a few additions may be made to the bronze medals and honorable mentions

## PROMETHEUS STORMS OLYMPUS.

Scene: The main courtroom of the Jefferson Mar ket court.
Time: 11:30 o'clock yesterday morning. PERSONS OF THE PLAY.

Prometheus. Lawyer GEORGE A. C. BARNETT.
Mercurius. Sergt. FOOTY.
Gods, demigods and terrestrial beings, policemen,
reporters and speciators

more than that.

and yet methinks that wrong has here been wrought And, wrought must also punished be by me.
As guarantee of future peacefulness And manners that are more in tune with Law, Your client must give bonds to the extent of just one hundred plunks. Such is my will PROMETHEUS (carelessiy) -- What now? My client held to keep the peace?

Tut tut! That can't be done.
J. T. (bristling)-Why not? Why not? and full of peace without all bonds and bounds. four Judgment is - Don't do it. pray! J. T. (sternly)—It's done. P.—But don't—I ask you, for my sake, dear Judge.

J. T.-For your sake, why? An insolent requests P.-Not so! A most benevolent request also think that if reversed the parts: That woman there you also would have held.

J. T. (shaking a gazel instead of thunderbolt) Audacious man, what darest thou thus imply?

Begone before my heavenly wrath descends Upon thy head, in which were basely born uch implous thoughts. Begone! P.-I got Not much! As counsel, lawyer and attorney, too, As representative before your bar

J. T. (on his feet, producing long rolls of thunder P. -I shall be heard. J. T. (as before)-Step down, I say.

P.-I. too, have rights.
J. T.-Policeman, put him out! (faltering) - What mean yout

J. T .- Put him off the bridge at once! FOUR DEMIGODS (carrying the struggling Prome-theus from the bridge to the railing and putting be done.

P. (shaking his fist outside the gate)—A shame! A stame! I must get in, d'you hear?

Stame! I must get in, d'you hear?

Or he must leave this court. P. (deprecatingly) - Don't do't! Don't do't!

J. T.—How long shall I be mocked? If not obeyed, My wrath shall strike each trembling man in blue. J. T. (erushingly)-Not

am, and was before you Judge became.

J. T. (between peals of (hunder) - Will he begone?
Or shall my lightning strike? (Pause, during which Mercurius parteys with Pro theus and persuades him to sit down)

M.-He's gone! J. T. (smilingly)-And gone is our Olympian wrath. (All smile while the curtain sinks slowly.)

## NEW CHARGES BY COLER.

Figures of School Expenses, He Says Are Being Held Back Till After Election.

The row between Comptroller Coler and the midals of the Board of Education who favored the passage of the Davis School bill broke out again yesterday, when Mr. Coler declared that the board officials had discovered that his figures of the increased expenses of the department under the Davis law, \$2,500,000 for this year, were nearer the truth than their figures of \$1.500,000. Mr. Coler said that no schedule of the expenses of the department had been prepared yet, but this was not the fault of the board. The lists were being held back "by certain administrative officers," and they would be held back until after election. When the bill was pending Supt. Maxwell and Auditor Cook told the Legislature and the Governor that the increase in salaries under it would not amount to more than \$1.700,000. Mr. Coler's charges are not based on fact, and that they still hold to their original figures. They say that the salary lists are not prepared simply because the clerical force at the dispession the department is too small to make up the tables. \$1,500,000. Mr. Coler said that no schedule of

Matters of Interest Concerning Horses are more fully and ably treated in THE Sur's news columns than in any other medium. Ad-yertising thus becomes more valuable in THE SUR for obvious reasons. Remember this.— Ade. AN IMPOSTOR IMPRISONED.

The state of the s

A MAN OF MANY NAMES SENT TO JAIL IN FONDA.

Said to Have Been "Capt. Inglis, U. S. A.," in Poughkeepsie, but Is Imprisoned as "R. Guy Reid, Yale '01"; Also to Have Visited Troy, Fort Plain and Other Towns. FORT PLAIN, N. Y., July 26 .- An important rrest was made at Ilion yesterday by Chief of Police Merritt of this village, and was purely ecidental, so far as its importance was con cerned. Although held on a trivial charge, the prisoner proved to be none other than the swindler and impostor who operated in Pough Bridgman, Walter Appleton Clark (drawings), keepsie during the recent regatta, under the alias of Capt. Ingliss, U. S. A. Ingliss cut a wide swath in the Hudson River city, borrowed right and left, was received in the best society and wound up by hitting the hotels hard.

When Poughkeepsie became too hot Ingliss departed for Troy, plying his usual vocation there under the name of George A. Lyons From Troy he journeyed on to Johnstown, egistering at the Sir William Rotel as Capi Mapes, U. S. A., and was soon in the good graces of the best citizens. As his valor be came known he walked on roses, and shared the honors with China; and the Presidential nominees in space in the local papers. After he had run his rope as a borrower, the Captain had a check cashed by the landlord of the Sir William, A. W. Harrington, in settling his board, wine and cigar bill, he having en tertained lavishly, and received considerable money as a balance. But Harrington suspected that he had been duped, and his fear were confirmed by the answer he received in response to a telegram sent the Garfield Bank of New York city, the institution drawn upon by Mapes, U. S. A. Without any fur ther ado Harrington clapped the impostor into the Fulton County Jail, and there he remained until he settled with the landlord, New York friends telegraphing the necessary money to Mapes.

In the meantime the police of the several itles operated in by Mapes had been notified of his being in fail, but he managed to get out of Johnstown without being rearrested. Afte being under cover for a day or two he turned up in Fort Plain on Tuesday, registering a Hotel Grant as "R. Guy Reid, Yale, 1901." I Hotel Grant as "R. Guy Reid, Yale, 1901." It did not take Guy long to become the whole thing here, but on Tuesday night he overloaded himself and his actions around two guests of the hotel, who each wore valuable diamonds, aroused the suspicions of Landlord Wagner. Yesterday Reid tumbled to the fact that he was being watched, and in the afternoon he went on to Illon, forgetting to settle with Landlord Wagner and others. A warrant was issued and the swindler was arrested in Ilion as stated. He had already paved the way for work at Ilion where he registered as Harry Graham, Havana, Cuba. Upon being brought back here and arraigned before Justice Moyer, he pleaded guilty to the charges against him and was sentenced to the county jail for twenty-five days, where he now is.

When he arrived hi Johnstown he had baggaze marked "C. Victor Mapes, New York," and the real Mares has wired that the man who stole the baggage was known to him as Capt, Ingliss. In a speech that would move the heart of an Egyptian minming the impostor addressed the Magistrate here, and his penitence, humiliation, gentlemanly bearing, clever-

addressed the Magistrate here, and his penitence, humilation, gentlemanly bearing, cleverness of speech and general suavity were remarkable under the circumstances. Among other things he told Judge Moyer that he lived between Lexington and Louisville, Ky., where his father had a stock farm; that he served on Gen. Lee's staff in Havana, that he was in this section now because, in passing through here on a bicycle trip some years ago he became greatily attached to the beautiful Mohawk Valley; that he intended to go on to Alexaudria Bay, where his father had a cottage: that he was young and inexperienced and spent more money than he should, hence his temporary embarrassment. But to the county jail went the gallant soldjer, and his address for the next twenty-five days will be in care of Sheriff Jones, Fonda, Montgomery county, N. Y.

### THESE SMALL BOYS LOST.

One Made a Bed Between Dry Goods Boxes in the Street Matron Caring for Two More. There are two little boys at Police Headquarters waiting for their friends to claim them The boys have been there since early vesterday morning, and while they know their names they have no idea just where they live. Till last night there were three of the youngsters.

One of the three was a golden-haired little the East Eighty-eighth street station found him trying to sleep between two big dry goods boxes at Third avenue and Eighty-courth street at a 'clock yesterday morning. He cried bitterly

o'clock yesterday morning. He cried bitterly when the policeman took him out, but felt better after he had been taken to an all-night restaurant and filled up with coffee and rolls, The rearest the boy could get to his name was that it was Edward Boerner. He was taken to Police Headquarters and furned over to Matron Travers. His father, James Boernand, of 3741 Third avenue found him there last night and took him home.

One of the other boys is 10 years old. He says that his name is William Melisky, and that he lives somewhere at North Beach. Policeman Brennan picked him up at Avenue D and Third street early yesterday morning. He said he had come to New York to see the sights and admitted that he had taken the trip without consulting his parents. The police telephoned to North Beach, but there was no report of a lost boy on file there, so Melisky is waiting in the care of the matron for his friends to turn up. Joe Larkin, a little negro boy, is the third lost younster. Like the others, he doesn't know where his folks live, and he has to walt at Headquarters till they find him.

# A KING COBRA SHEDS HIS SKIN.

A Week Behind His Partner, and Neither Has a Hiss Left in Him.

After over a week of spiritless desuctude one of the big king cobras at the Bronx Zoo shed his skin on Wednesday night. His partner had performed the act about a week before and now the pair lie coiled up in a corner without a hiss in them. The king cobras are perhaps the principal attraction of the Reptile House. They are labelled "the most venomous snake in the world," which naturally directs attention to them. Which naturally directs attention to them. When they arrived they did their best to live up to their reputation. They stood up on their tails, pufed out their necks and hissed vigorously all day long at the onlookers. Occasionally, too, they would strike at the glass, which would cause a general stampede. Latterly, however, they have degenerated, having discovered, doubtless, that the glass formed an impassable barrier between themselves and their natural enemies.

The snakes generally in the place are rather somnolent these times. The big 27-foot python shed his skin about a week ago and now pays little attention to the outer world. At the same time, he is about due for a meal, not having eaten for a month. His last dinner was four chickens. He was formerly fed on rats, but his appetite has improved in confinement. His partner is still in fair form and occasionally festoons himself out on the cage tree for the admiring throng. He is a little the shorter of the too, being only 25 feet long, but he beats his companion in the matter of weight, tipping the scale at 250 pounds. and now the pair lie coiled up in a corner with-

### PUT HIS HEAD THROUGH A WINDOW Campbell Thought It Was Open, but He Broke the Glass and Was Cut.

Lond Brance, N. J., July 26.-About 5:20 o'clock this morning Patrick Campbell of Tenth street, Perth Amboy, met with a painful accident. Campbell, with ex-Postmaster Conway and Lawyer White, both of Perth Amboy, was returning home from New York over the Jersey Central Railroad. As soon as the train started from the Communipaw station all three men fixed themselves comfortably in their seats and went to sleep. When Campbell first entered the car he sat at an open window, but changed his seat to one next a closed window.

As the train was approaching Perth Amboy the trainmen called out the station, and on the impulse of the moment Campbell jumped up from his seat to salute his wife, who was at the door of their home, which is along the line of the railroad, watching for him. In doing so he ran his head through the car window, breaking the glass and receiving several deep gashes in the face. He thought he was still in the seat by the open window. street, Perth Amboy, met with a painful acci-

To Stop Cutting of Prices in the Drug Trade. An officer of the National Association of Retail Druggists was quoted yesterday as saying that the plans to create better conditions in the trade in proprietary medicinal articles and to trade in proprietary medicinal articles and to stop the cutting of prices have been practically completed and that the so-called tri-artite agreement between manufacturers, wholesalers and retailers will soon be declared operative. Among other things, the plans provide that manufacturers of proprietary medicines shall sell only to a duly accepted list of legitimate jobbers; that jobbers shall not sell to aggressive cutters, and that retailers shall maintain prices and discontinue the rate war which for some time has demoralized the trade,

WORN PAVING AND BRIDGE STONES. Many Recut and Used for Repairs-The Fina

When a street is repayed with asphalt the old stone blocks are taken up, the street cut down and the stone blocks relaid as a foundation for the asphalt. In the manner in which the stone blocks are relaid for this purpose fewer blocks are required; about every fifth row of the old pavement becomes surplus These surplus blocks are carted away to the nearest one of the supply yards of the Depart ment of Highways, all but one of them being

located on the waterfront. At the supply yard these surplus paying blocks go to keep company with a variety of stone of one kind and another and in various shapes that has been accumulated from the various parts of the district in which this supply yard is located. Here for example are

ply yard is located. Here for example are piles of bridge stone, as it is called; the stone of the crosswalk. In many cases the crosswalks have been done away with entirely by the substitution of asphalt payements, the bridge stones being removed to the supply yard. From the supply yard stone material for all sorts of repairs is distributed.

Aside from the use of blocks in place of worn stones removed, there is, for instance, occasional need for a lot of them to replace stones lost in a washout, as when a water main breaks and washes out a great hole in the ground. The paying stones settle down so far that it doesn't pay to recover them; it is cheaper to fill the gap with stone from the supply yard.

From the surplus or broken bridge stones there are taken such lengths as are sultable for bridge stone repairs. When they get beyond this the bridge stones that can be used for the purpose are cut up into paying blocks in which form they present the appearance of paying block with perfectly smooth sides, worn so by the many feet of those who have trodden the stones as they lay in the crossing. Now, cut up into these smaller blocks and stood up on edge, the stone that lay so long in the crossing will, used in repairs, for a time longer help to bear up the traffic of the street.

Finally the stones are broken up to be mixed with concrete and used in repairs where that

that lay so long in the crossing win, act in the pairs, for a time longer help to bear up the traffic of the street.

Finally the stones are broken up to be mixed with concrete and used in repairs where that sort of pavement foundation is required. There is some of the old stone that is so hard that it wouldn't pay to break it up; it would cost more in broken hammers and in labor than the broken stone would be worth. This stuff goes to the rubbish heap. Once in a while the city holds an auction and sells this to somebody that can use it for some such purpose as, filling in land.

### POWERFUL AUTOMATIC FOGHORNS And Big Tin Horns With Which It Is Possible to Make a Lot of Noise.

The great foghorns placed on the coast to warn mariners, whose hoarse thunder may be heard miles at sea, make the most noise of anything in the foghorn line. There are various kinds of these automatic horns. In some the bellows that slows the horn is operated by working a lever, in some by turning a crank, and in some by pumping. The bellows appliances are contained in an oblong wooden box, which for an ordinary sized automatic horn would be a foot and a half to two feet long, by about a foot wide, and perhaps foureen inches high. It is in appearance just an teen inches high. It is in appearance just an oblong wooden box with a leather handle on top to carry it. The horn and the operating handle, wheel or lever are of course, outside the box. In case of need the automatic fognorn is brought up from the cabin or wherever it is kept, aboard the vessel, and put down on top of the deckhouse and there a man sets to work blowing it by working the handle.

In operation the automatic foghorn is simple and easy. It makes a noise that one would want to get away from if he could and which can be heard, under ordinary favorable conand easy. It makes a noise that one would want to get away from if he could and which can be heard, under ordinary favorable conditions, a distance of a mile and a half to four miles and upward, according to the size of the apparatus. An average size automatic foghorn costs \$15 or thereabours, the price being according to size. A great many automatic foghorns are sold. They are carried on parges and on many sailing craft.

Made to be carried on smaller boats, catboots and smaller yachts and smaller sailing and other craft of one sort and another, are tin foghorns of various sizes that are blown in ordinary manner by placing them at the lips. The biggest of these is a tin horn, forty inches long. A man with good lungs can get out of one of these horns a sound that can be heard under favorable conditions, a mile or more. At in horn of this size, with a patent reed costs about a dollar. The sale of this big horn is not confined to those who use it on boats. This is the giant horn that is seen projecting downward from the lips of somebody seated on the roof of some starge coach at the outing of the Chowder Club, who makes there a great and joyous blaring as the coath races through the town.

Aside from their use for foghorns the tin horns of one size and another, larger and smaller, are used in boats for various purposes; for blowing to bridge tenders to open bridges and so on.

## EXTRA SAENGERFEST PRIZE.

Long Island City to Have It-Engraved Silver Plates to Be Sent to the Kalser.

President Carl Lentz of the Northeastern saengerbund entertained half a dozen of his friends from the German singing societies at dinner last night. He told them that he would adjust the dispute between the Frohsinn of Long Island City and the Maennerchor of Elizabeth, over the third prize awarded in tha third class at the recent Saengerfest. The prize went to the Elizabeth society, and the Long Island City singers declared that it belonged to them. President Lentz will furnish another prize at his own expense for the organization that was disappointed.

The souvenir of the Saengerfest that is to be sent to Emperor William in return for the Kaiser prize will consist of two solid silver plates encased in alligator leather. On one will be engraved the United States and the German coat of arms and flag, and on the reverse side a facsimile of the vote of thanks for the Emperor's prize. On the other plate will be engraved the words of the prize song. "Das Deutsche Lied" and on the reverse side the coat of arms of the Northeastern Saengerbund. of Long Island City and the Maennerchor of

It Had Travelled Half a Million Miles and Never Told a Lie.

From the Kansas City Star "Dad" Richardson sat with his chair tilted back against the front of the barber shop in the village of Hamilton, Kan. The barber yawned, stretched his arms, and asked: "What time is it, Dad?"

"It's now exactly 5 o'clock 18 minutes and seconds." "Sure about the seconds, are you, Dad?"

the barber said, quizzically.
"Yes, sir, I'm sure about the seconds. You can bet all you've got on this watch." And he held the stem of the watch between the thumb and forefinger of his hand and held it out for public observation. "This watch keeps the correct time to the second. It has travelled with an a growniag watch the correct time to the second. It has travelled

out for public observation. "This watch keeps the correct time to the second. It has travelled with me 50,000 miles a year for the last ten years and she's never gone back on me yet—not as much as a fraction of a second."

"Fifty thousand miles a year for ten years? Why, that's half a million miles," interrupted the stranger.

"That's right. Figure it up. It's a 165-mile run from Emporia to Moline and back, and for ten years I ve made that run six days each week; that's 990 miles a week, isn't fi? And there's fifty-two weeks in a year. Fifty-two times 990 is 51,480 miles a year and ten years is 514,800 miles. Am I right?"

"Well, that isn't all. I carried that watch with me five years when I ran between Detroit and Chicago."

"Been in the railroad business quite a long time, haven't you?" suggested the stranger. "Been in it forty years."

"That so?"

"Yes, forty years. When I went in the business as a railroad brakeman there were no telegraphs, but we hadn't more accidents than how. Ran slower, of course, and had to do more figuring, but we got there just the same. Were no sleeping cars then. The seats in night cars had movable headrests at the back like those on barber chairs. They were padded, and at night we used to slip them up for passengers fo rest their heads on. The engines then had no injectors, and water could only be pumped into the boiler while the locomotive was moving and the wheels going round. When an engine ran short of water on a sidning the engine and tender used to go out on the main line and run up and down the track to pump water into the boiler."

"Hum," grunted the stranger.

"Yes, and the engineer and fireman had no cabs. Used to stand out uncovered in all sorts of weather. But the brakemen on top of the trains had a snap in sloppy weather. On top the cars at each end was an arrangement like a buggy top, that raised and lowered, and when it rained or snowed the brakemen used to raise his buggy top and sit in there on a spring seat as snug as a bug in a rug."

Seven Passenger Cars Derailed; No One Hurt. CONCORD. N. H., July 26.-The locomotive and seven cars of the incoming passenger train over the Claremont road, due here at 10:05 o'clock this morning, were detailed about a quarter of a mile this side of the West Concord station. Not one of the many passengers was injured, although the occupants of the cars

BIRDS IN NEW YORK'S ZOO. THEY LIVE IN THE LARGEST BIRD CAGE EVER BUILT.

It Is 75 Feet High, and a Large Swamp Oak Grows in It-Only Eighty Specimens Now There, but More to Come-Egrets With Algrettes, and the Quarrelsome Herons.

Up in the Zoölogical Gardens in Bronx Park is the biggest bird cage in the world. So roomy is it that the ordinary eaged bird, such as the canary or finch, might hop and flit about in it for hours without even finding out that he was in captivity. It is 170 feet long, 72 feet wide and 75 feet high. Within it are a large swamp white oak, higher than the ordinary house two good-sized hickories, and a score of small trees, besides shrubbery of various kinds, An L-shaped pool, 4 feet deep and 20 feet long furnishes aquatic entertainment for such of the inhabitants as are given to amusements or pursuits of that kind. With all inimical influences shut out by an encircling guard of one and one half inch mesh wire, with no care or troubles as to the obtaining of what food they need, and with plenty of space to exercise in, water to wade or bathe in and shady trees to roost and nest in those inhabitants are, or should be about the most contented and happy lot of birds in the world. As yet the collection for the big cage is far

from completed. There about eighty specimens there, whereas it is intended to have about two hundred and fifty in all. At the first sight of the cage one would guess that there were not more than a score of birds in it, so spacious s the interior and so well do the habitants take advantage of the shelter of the leafy boughs and shrubbery. Nevertheless there is always enough there to see to make the exhibit the most brilliant and one of the most interesting of the whole Zoo. The bird which is likely to attract the attention of visitors first is the egret, a beautiful, pure white bird carrying sehind his wings the filmy tuft of feathers which is known commercially as "aigrette," which costs this beautiful creature his life wherever the millinery hunters ply their vocation. There are a dozen of these egrets, some of the small white variety, the others of the large white. They are restless, lively individuals, loving to wander around the edges of the pool on their stilt-like legs, perking their heads first on this side, then on that, as if collecting valuable information for future reference.

Notwithstanding that he wears the hue of peace the egret is a bad-tempered fellow and If disturbed in his wanderings will attack anything with promptitude and vigor. All the other birds know this and have little to do with him, so that he would have a peaceful time of it were it not for the occasional invasions of the cenus homo, which he resents to the top of his ability. It is frequently necessary for the attendants to enter the cage to bring food or plant new bushes, but however praiseworthy the intent the egrets are always ready to take offence. Nor is an argument with one of these birds any joke. The egret's bill is no despicable weapon. It is long and exceedingly sharp and he can drive it like a dart. More than one of the Zoo attendants has wounds suffered while beating an ignominlous refreat from the enraged birds. Now, the men when they have to enter the cage arm themselves with brooms, for the egret very much dislikes having his spotless plumage ruffled with this plebelan implement, and when it is advanced toward him will stalk away with expressions of dignified disdain. Let the invader beware, however, how he gets off guard, for if the bird has reason to believe that the man isn't watching him he will tiptoe up in the rear and the next sensation of that man will be that he has sat down on a pin a mile will be that he has sat down on a pin a mile long. About the only other inmates of the eage who date to assert themselves against egrets are the herons. The great blue heron is bigger than the egret and has a bill that is even longer and more powerful, which he is quite ready to use upon provocation. The little blue heron is a fighter, though he is in the lightweight class, and nobody can step on his toes without being involved in a storm centre. The plumage of these birds, which is of a binish gray, very Quakerish in appearatice, belies their disposition as much as does the white of the egret belie his.

Out in the pool, near the bank where it is shallow, stands the brilliant but meditative flamingo. From his gorzeous, rose-colored plumage one would suppose him to be a gay shallow, stands the orimant but meditative flamingo. From his gorgeous, rose-colored plumage one would suppose him to be a gay sport, but the fact is quite otherwise. One look at his thin count mance will convince any one that this bird is either a dyspeptic or has a heart bowed down beneath a weight of woe. Rarely does he look up. His head is bent in the attitude of dejection. Often he closes his eyes wearily and then the wonder is how he contrives to stend upright and unswaying, for he uses but one leg. The other he keeps curled up under him and quite out of sight. When the cage was first opened to the public a young woman visitor was mucexercised over the flamingoes on account of this peculiarity.

"Isn't it too bad about those poor birds?" she said to her escort. "There are three of them together and not one of them has two legs. What do you suppose is the matter with them?"

them?"
"Why, don't you remember your natural history rhymes?" said her escort. "The other legs yere probably shot off. Don't you know?" and he quoted:

There was an astonished flamingo
Who said, 'They have shot me, by Jingo!
I will pick up my bits
As I gather my wits,
And evolve, Where the deuce did my wing go?'

Who said. They have shot me, by Jingot
I will pick up my bits
As I gather my wits,
And evolve, Where the deuce did my wing go?."

Three of the flamingoes are of a European variety, and their plumage was so bright when they arrived that Mr. Beebe, who has charge of the birds, suspected that they had been touched up, the furnishing of a bird's plumage by a judicious use of paint being an art not unknown to the trade. When, shortly after their arrival, they began to fade and dull he was very sure of it, but that was only temporary, and now they are as brilliant as ever.

One species represented in the cage outshines the flamingo; that is the scarlet biss. It isn't always by any means that one can get a sight of this magaificent creature. He is not nearly so large as the flamingo, and he has a habit of returing to a secluded branch of the big onk and there hidiug his light behind a bushel. But by patient manecusting one may espy him, a patch of splendid flame, against the green, leafage. His brother, the wood bis, would never be taken for a member of the same family by the layman. He spends most of his time in a most ungraceful attitude, squarting down until his heavy body lops on the ground. Commonly his eyes are shut and his ridiculous bill wide open, giving him the look of a dead bird. When he opens his eyes the change is little to the good, as he then looks like an idiot, and indeed his actions rather bear out the supposition, for he is awkward, slovenly and stupid to a degree. Still another of the libs stock is the glossy libs, small and of a purplish brown hie, with wonderful iridescent lights shifting across his plumage. His habits are somewhat weird, too, as he exhibits a fondness for standing with his eyes fixed admiringly upon his bill. Considered as a bill it isn't very much to be proud of, but its owner can't get enough of it and spends half his time contracting strabismus.

The time to be around the big rage is when Mr. Reebe or some other turntor of the Zoo goes in. Then one can observe the characteri

DENTON, Md., July 28.—Some time ago J. W. Kerr, who lives near Denton, captured several rats in a trap and disposed of them by turning them loose, to be killed by a young shepherd dog, which was done very promptly. Mr. Kerr then took the rats and buried them, the dog watching the process intently. Some days afterward Mr. Kerr's trap was found to contain a big batch of rats, and he took them to open ground and let them out, two at a time. The shepherd was on hand and dispatched them in a jiffy. As soon as the work of killing was over the dog picked up the rats, two at a time, and, digging with his paws a hole in the ground, proceeded to bury them all. LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

The standards of propriety in bathing dress

vary with the beaches, and there was a time when the limits were defined by Asbury Park, which insisted on many clothes, and Narragans et Pier and Larchmont, where on occasions the bathing suits have been so seant that they were not worth discussing. New York yachtsmen who have been spending this week at Larchmont for the races have been somewhat Larchmont for the races have been somewhat startled by the enforcement of very strict rules on the bathing beach. They allege that Founder Bradley in his most modest modes is liberal minded compared with the officers who inspect bathing suits at Larchmont and in a general way regulate the manners of the beach. No one has ever suggested before any point of resemblance between Larchmont and Asbury Park. There are few liveller places along the coast than Larchmont during a racing week. The fact that one evening's entertainment is a temperance address must not be taken as an indication that the Probibition party could poll a big vote there. In no respect is it a place inclication that the Probibition party could poll a big vote there. In no respect is it a place where one might expect a bathing dress reform to flourish. Not only must the women's dresses be extremely circumspect, but the men are not permitted to wear swimming suits. One yachtsman said yesterday: "If this whole game is a joke they play it well. Women who wear bathing suits without sleeves and cut confortably low about the neck are not permitted on the beach. I have a bathing suit which I bought in France and it never occurred to me that it was objectionable, but I was not allowed to wear it at Larchmont. The place isn't so awfully good in other respects either."

The Treasury Department's decision that liquor dealers who compound cocktails and keep them bottled in stock awaiting sales must take out rectifiers' licenses, may possibly limit the output of these drinks. There are of course, reputable bottling houses which prepare cocktails and guarantee the materials used, but it has unfortunately been the practice of many saloon keepers to utilize their odds and ends in mixing a drink which is bottled under the name of cocktails. A connoisseur in cocktails said yesterday; "No American drink has been more abused than the cocktail. It is a typical American drink and when properly prepared it is a delightful one. I never knew a proprietor of a German beer garden who would not mix a cocktail when one was ordered, and I never knew one who could mix this drink properly. Some of these carelessly made cocktails which are bottled by saloon keepers are deadly in their effects, and if this Treasury decision will discourage their manufacture it will accomplish a great good. The average bartender makes too strong a cocktail. He puts in too much whiskey or gin and too little vermuth. Properly made, a cocktail should be a mild and harmless stimulant, but when cordials are added it is a thing to shun. It is such a thoroughly American drink that I am almost inclined to think that it should be protected by law, and men whom'x cocktails should be licensed, after a thorough examination has demonstrated their ability." prepare cocktails and guarantee the materials

Sig. Tagliapietra's objection to the Salvation Army music in their barracks at 352 West Thirty-fifth street is based, he says, on long uffering because he lives in the neighborhood and moreover some of the other residents on Thirty-fourth street agree with him. Sig. Tagliapietra has attempted to teach all sorts Tagliapietra has attempted to teach all sorts of people to sing and little things like discordant noises don't bother himseriously. When bad singing is reenforced by tambourines and drums, however, then Sig. Tagliapietra arises to object. The Salvation Army people have replied that if the singing does not suit him they will be glad to improve under his teaching if he will volunteer his services. Salvation Army barracks are not popular as neighbors and if Sig. Tugliapietra decides to appeal to the courts for relief from the noises which are made by the tambourine and drum players he believes that he can prove them to be nuisances. It is the opinion of a man who players he believes that he can prove them to be nuisances. It is the opinion of a man who long ago began a crusade in this city against unnecessary street noises that New York has improved greatly in this respect. The smooth pavements which have replaced the old rough ones have contributed largely to this result. The Board of liealth in recent years has exercised its authority more freely in the direction of suppressing noises that are muisances and several suits in court have demonstrated the fact that a citizen is entitled to rest from noise, so far as it may be obtained with the normal city noises around him, just as much as he is entitled to protection from burglars and assaults.

The team from the Kansas City Fire Depart compete in the firemen's tournament at the compete in the firemen's tournament at the Paris Exposition, is composed of trained athletes, and it is believed that they will show foreigners some new wrinkles in fire-fighting tactics. If the Kansas City men find the time they may call and pay their respects to William Curtis Gibson at 29 East Houston street. Mr. Gibson has been for several years now the oldest survivor of New York's Colunteer Fire Department and any man who has ever run with a machine is sure of a warm welcome at his office. Since Harry Howard's death Mr. Gibson has not attended any firemen's conventions, but his interest in them is just esistrong as ever. No old "Vamp" ever appealed to him for help in vain. His history of the volunteer department which he hopes to have completed in time to send to every "Vamp" on his next birthday will be filled with personal reminiscences.

A New York visitor returned recently from Newport full of admiration for the intelligence of the stage drivers who undertake to show to strangers the sights of the town. He was driving about in one of the vehicled devoted to the entertainment of those who undertake to see the sights of the town inexpensively. The driver stopped before one of the show places of Newport. "This is Mr. Smith-Jones's villa," said the driver as he turned to the passengers, "and the lady in the red hat by the corner of the plazza is the younger Miss Smith-Jones whose engagement to Mr. Brown was announced yesterday," The New York visitor had never before met stage-drivers so anxious to make their patrons enjoy themselves. of the stage drivers who undertake to show

Boston is now engaged in the attempt to determine when the word lobster was first applied to a man as a term of approbrium. New York had been satisfied for two years with the explanation that the phrase was first heard on the Guttenburg track where it was used to describe the quality of the horseflesh that that took part in the races there. It was the particularly bad performance of one horse on which a crowd of small betters had staked all their earnings that led to the first use of the name by a disgusted sport. This explanation of the word's use has generally been accepted by everybody although more crudite theories, suited better to Boston's particular case, have recently been forthcoming. John Adams in his argument in defence of the British soldiers on trial for murder because of complicity in the Boston Massacre" mentions the word "lobster" as one of the epithets applied by the citizens to the soldiers. The use of the word "lobster" as applied to a soldier has also been shown by a Bostonian interested in the subject to have been found as far back as 1842, if not before that time. In the face of such learned investigation the Guttenburg racetrack hypothesis seems to have small chance of acceptance. heard on the Guttenburg track where it was

One young woman whose engagement has been recently announced is to give up a pros-perous business when she marries, a business able success. When she decided several years ago to support herself she looked over the field of occupations opened to a woman of refinement and good breeding and decided that most of them were already crowded. Society milliners were so abundant that it was hard to find work for them among their friends, and other popular lines of polite labor were equally occupied. But at that the society dressmaker was not so common as she is to-day. She was unknown as a matter of fact, and this young woman was the pioneer in that field. She wisely devoted herself to a particular class of dressmaking for which she thought herself litted. Her first patrons were naturally her friends, but her reputation for taste and good work soon extended over a much wider area and her business, occupying most of a large house in a fashionable neighborhood, became as large as any of the old established dressmakers could have boasted. The young dressmaker associated a friend with her in the work and as she was a specialist also in a certain sort of dressmaking the enterprise prospered famously. Its career might have continued indefinitely had it not been for the coming marriage of the proprietor, who will now retire from the firm she made so successful.

Paul Potter, who has not been in this country. ago to support herself she looked over the field

or two years, is to return shortly to New York for the purpose of superintending the production of a new play accepted by Charles Frohman. Part of the manuscript is already in this country and the author is to bring the rest with him. When Mr. Potter came here last it was to look after the rehearsals of "The Conquerors." He will, in all probability, return to Europe after the new piece has been given to the public, not to come back here again until he has another play ready for performance. In the intervals that pass during his visits to New York Mr. Potter lives in Geneva and Paris where he is usually engaged actively in play writing. He was fortunate enough to make from his profits on "Trilby" a small fortune that enabled him to take his own time over his work thereafter. Mr. Potter has a theory, however, that the success of a play is so much a matter of luck and dependent to such a great extent on the vagaries of public taste, that an author may turn out three a year with as much chance of success as if he devoted himself exclusively to writing only one. It is needless to say that this view is not shared by many of Mr. Potter's colleagues. tion of a new play accepted by Charles FrohHew Publications.

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But Some Are Being Made Old Ones Still in Use on Fifth Avenue. There has been some criticism of the New

FEW ELECTRIC STAGES YET.

York Electric Vehicle Transportation Company, which some time ago bought the property and franchises of the Fifth Avenue Stage Company, because it has thus far failed to put more than three or four electric stages on the route and has continued the stage service with the antiquated stages that it received from the old company. The statement was made at the office of the Electric Vehicle Company yesterday that it was still the intention to substitute the new It was still the infention to substitute the new system for the old horse-power system at the earliest possible date. The trouble was that the subject of electrical stace service was comparatively new in this country and no one had had experience enough to know just what the requirements of the new service might be. When the old company was taken over by the new, three or four electrical stages were placed in service as an experiment and to study and complete the data necessary to the change of system. These experimental stages have been in service ever since and something of the requirements has been gathered from the experiment with them. New electrical stages are now in process of construction at the works of the company at Hartford, Conn., and when they are completed they will be placed in service on Fifth avenue. The delay has been due to the many new propositions to be met and the time required to manufacture the new vehicles intended to meet the new conditions.

### GRAND STREET CARS TO GO. Fourteenth Street Line Will Run to the East River and Give Transfers.

Notices were posted vesterday in the crosstown cars of the Fourteenth street "green line" that on and after to-morrow, the cars would be run all the way to the rand and Houston street ferries. The eastern terminas of the line has been heretofore at Avenue p The announcement was also made that hereafter transfers would be issued to crosston. after transfers would be issued to crossfor a passengers who desired to go uptown or down, tewn on either the Second, Sixth or Eighth avenue electric cars.

With the change the Grand, Houston and Forty-second street line, which runs from the Grand street ferry to the West Shore ferry at the foot of West Forty-second street will virtually pass out of existence. Only a few cars will be operated on this line daily after Saturday to retain the charter.

Commutation Tickets Didn't Work.

The Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company decided yesterday to discontinue selling the books of commutation tickets which were inroduced for the benefit of suburbanites at the time of the establishment of the 10-cent fare to Coney Island. The books were intended to en-Coney Island. The books were intended to enable people living below Twenty-second avenue and Kings Highway to ride to and from Manhattan for a 5-cent fare, but since their issue passengers, it is said, have managed to cheat the company out of 2½ cents each way. Residents north of Kings Highway and Twenty-second avenue found that by purchasing books they could ride all the way to Manhattan on a 2½-cent fare, the conductors being able to collect only one ticket this side of the dividing line. The other ticket which was to make up the 5-cent fare could not be collected until the other side of the dividing line had been passed.

## Indian Chants at Mountain Sky's Funeral.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Fraser, or Mountain Sky, the full-blooded Mohawk Indian who died in the City Hospital on Blackwell's Island on Tuesday, took place yesterday in the chapel of the Stephen Merritt Burial Company's building at Eighth avenue and Nineternth street. The regular Methodist service was used, Mrs. Fraser having been a member of that church for a number of years. A number of educated Indians were present at the services, among them Go-won-go Mohawk, the Indian actress; Mr. and Mrs. James J. Hill, who are Mohawks; Frank Deniug, also a Mohawk and Mrs. Watson and Mrs. Saylor of the Iroquois tribe, Mrs. Fraser's own son, Joseph, or Flying Cloud, was present, and with the other Indians chanted several Indian funeral songs. Mr. Merritt conducted the rest of the service. in the City Hospital on Blackwell's Island on

## Two Cops May Get Their Jobs Back.

William J. Dermody and Martin J. Quilth, watch, were put on trial again at headquarters resterday, the Supreme Court having overruled the convictions in both cases. Dermody is retried because at the first hearing his record was taken into consideration. Quirk's lawyer yesterday objected to going on till his client had been reinstated, and both cases were adjourned.

Col. Fox Gives \$12,000 for a Memorial Mospitals to the Memory of His Wife.

Honart, N. Y., July 26 .- Col. Reuben L. Fox, Secretary of the Republican State Committee, has given \$12,000 for the erection of a memorial hospital in Oneonta to the memory of his wife, Aurelia Osborn Fox. The gift has been accepted by the town and work on the building will begin at once. Col. and Mrs. Fox were residents of Oneonta until Mrs. Fox's death about a year ago. Since that time Col. Fox has lived in New York.

# Business Motices.

Mrs. Winelow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colle, diarrhea. 25a a bottle.

BEAN-At Saranac Lake, July 26, 1900. Howard Dudiey Bean, in the 43d year of his age. Interment at Hartford. Conn. Notice of funeral hereafter.

ODDARD.-On Wednesday, July 25, 1900, in New York city, Warren Norton, son of the late J. Warren and Celestine Gardiner Goddard, aged 43 years. Funeral services at All Souls' Church, 4th av., cor-

at 10 o'clock.

JONES-On Thursday, July 26, 1900, suddenly A. Sleight Jones, of pneumonia. Notice of funeral services hereafter.

EAKE .- At Allenburst, N. J., on Wednesday, July 1900, suddenly, Jennie Highet, beloved wife of Charles Richards Leake of New York city. Funeral services will be held at Allenhurst on Friday, July 27, 1900, at 12:30 P. M. Interment private. Kindly omit flowers. Train leaves foot of Liberty st. 10 A. M.; returning, leaves Allen-hurst 1:25 P. M. Williamstown, Mass., and

25, 1900, Constance Harding, daughter of Eugene Howard and Amy Busby Lewis, aged 1 year 3 months and 24 days.

RIVES .- At London, England. July 24, 1900, Elizabeth Emien, wife of George Barclay Rives and daughter of James Montgomery Hare.